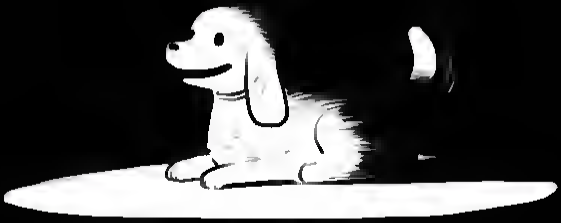


I OFTEN SAW THE RICE STORE OWNER BEATING THE DOG ON MY WAY HOME AFTER SCHOOL.

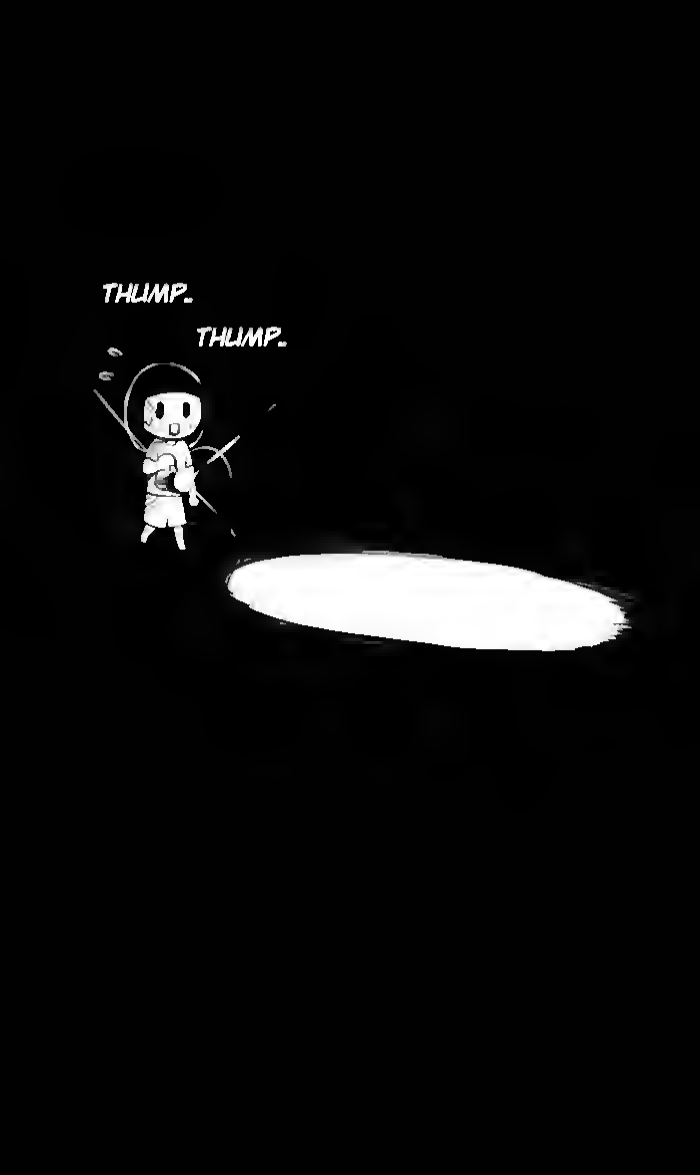
I WANTED TO STOP HIM.
BUT I WAS TOO SCARED TO SAY ANYTHING.

MY LAST RESORT-

YOU'RE FREE~

IT SEEMED LIKE HE WAS VENTING
HIS ANGER ON THE DOG.

THERE WAS A REALLY CUTE PUPPY AT A RICE STORE NEAR OUR HOUSE.

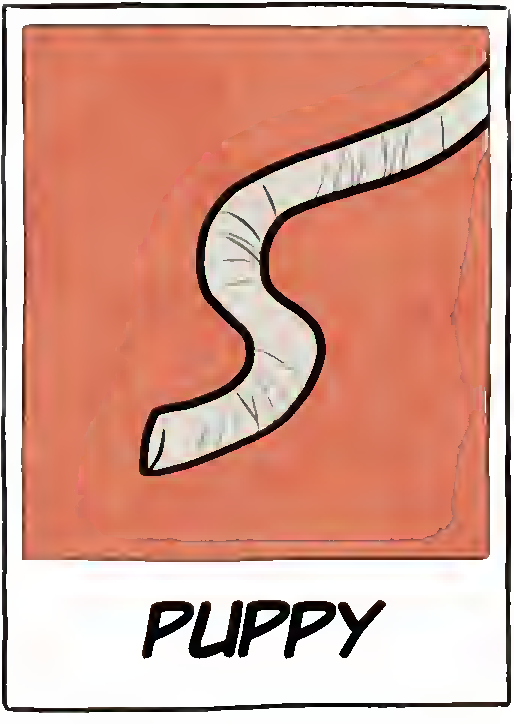

THUMP..
THUMP..

BE HAPPY~
HAVE A GOOD LIFE~

SMILEBRUSH

MY OLD PICTURES

THE 40TH PICTURE



WHEN I WAS IN ELEMENTARY SCHOOL,

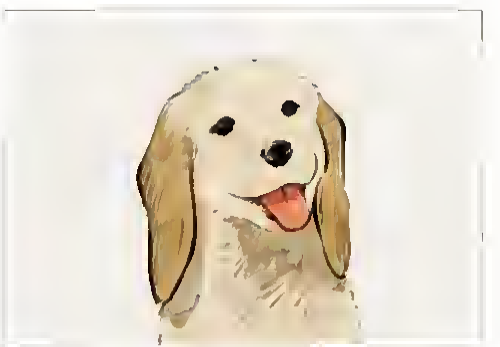
WHY'S HE COMING BACK..?

WHY'D YOU COME BACK..?

NO GOOD CAN COME FROM BEING HERE..

AS I THOUGHT THIS,

THE PUPPY SMILED
AND SEEMED TO BE TELLING ME:



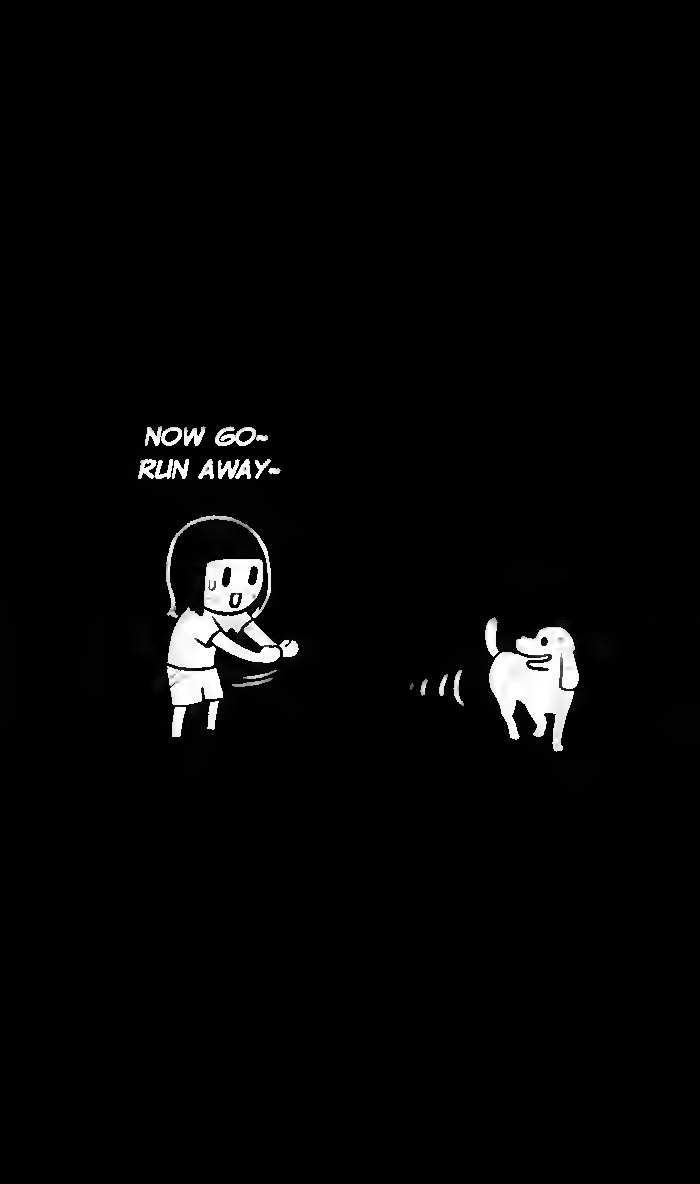
"THIS IS MY HOME.."

SHH-

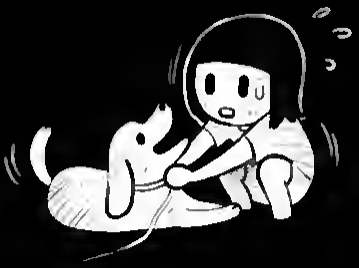
BUT THE OWNER OF THE STORE
OFTEN USED TO HIT THE PUPPY.

IT SHOULD BE FINE NOW THAT
I TOOK YOU SO FAR AWAY.

THEN ONE NIGHT.


NOW GO~
RUN AWAY~

STAY STILL..



THE NEXT MORNING.